Scarecrow

Saviour

Welcome
Solitude tails my direction
Intentions with good will
Welcome to my family
Blood that runs dry
In a flood of fucking woe
Our scars only made us stronger
We learnt our lesson
While they danced like little kids
Irrational, in this world you can’t have it all
And so they cry like little kids
Screaming. the world is just not enough
Irrational, in this world you can’t have it all
The world is just not enough
Trade in your heart for one less hollow
Find a place where greed doesn’t follow
Where greed doesn’t follow
Welcome to my family
Stand in line pig to the slaughter
They see nothing
Fallen to the feet of the martyr
They see nothing

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